

YORKTOWN MANUSCRIPTS.

Papers That Relate to the Siege and Surrender.

Curiously enough, after 114 years, a collection of manuscripts relating to the siege of Yorktown has recently turned up in Paris. These comprise a contemporary copy of Count de Rochambeau's own diary, from the time the French armies left the Hudson, the 15th of August, to the surrender of Yorktown, on the 19th of October, 1781. Accompanying this, written by a different hand, but inclosed in the same cover, is a diary of the siege by one of the engineer officers, and a most beautifully-executed manuscript map in colors of Yorktown and vicinity.

The siege and surrender of Yorktown were one of the most important events in the history of America. Many accounts, by different eye-witnesses are extant, manuscript and printed, perhaps the most valuable of all being the diary of George Washington, the original manuscript of which is in the state department at Washington. After Washington, perhaps the most trustworthy account would be that of Count de Rochambeau. It is known that he was very careful to keep copies of his correspondence, both for himself and for the department of war in France, but his diary of the Yorktown campaign was never published until it was included in Doniol's great compilation of documents relating to the gaining of American independence, published about ten years ago, under the auspices of the French government, and even to this day it has never been printed, except greatly abridged, in English. A small part of it appeared in the Gazette de France, a few days after the news of the surrender reached Paris, and this abridgement was translated and published in English in the Pennsylvania Gazette and in Almon's Remembrancer shortly after.

The day after the surrender Rochambeau sent a copy of his journal by the hand of the Duke de Lauzun to the French minister of war, Segur, and a week later duplicate dispatches were sent in another ship, Count de Deux-Ponts being the bearer. These two officers had shown the most courage in the siege, and were thus rewarded. The existence is not known of either of these original dispatches.

A copy of Rochambeau's journal is in the French archives in Paris, and another, Rochambeau's own, probably, is in the library of the department of state in Washington, procured with the Rochambeau papers, bought by the United States government from the heirs of Count de Rochambeau. It may be, and indeed, it seems quite probable, that this series of manuscripts which has been recently discovered, and which has been secured by Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York city, are the original papers, which were carried over by Count de Deux-Ponts. They are not, however, in his autograph, but in that of some unknown person, probably a clerk.

The map which accompanies these two manuscripts is on a large scale, and most beautifully drawn by an expert, no doubt one of the French engineers, and it seems probable that it was drawn to accompany official dispatches to the French government. There is no duplicate of it among the many maps in the Rochambeau collection.—St. Louis Republic.

COMPRESSED AIR.

Said by Some to Be Quite as Useful as Electricity.

The attention of inventors has been so concentrated on electricity and its possibilities, that compressed air, which is almost as wonderful in its capabilities, has been quite lost sight of. Just what it is capable of we cannot as yet understand, but we do know that it runs locomotives, transfers the United States mails, hurls the charge of an explosive a mile and a half, with a force sufficient to pulverize a regiment. It operates block-signals on railroads, loads guns, drives machinery, works pumps, and carves out all sorts of beautiful things from stone and marble. It is coming into use for thousands of minor purposes. As a cleaning and dusting agent, it is invaluable. It copies letters, shears sheep and is utilized in the stock yards to slaughter and dress meat. As to its future, prediction is made that it will clean house, run dumb waiters, take the place of the horse as a means of locomotion, will wash dishes and rock the baby. There are inventors who declare that compressed air is already quite as useful as electricity, and much safer and more manageable. To bring it into its best uses, large distributing stations must be built, from which compressed air will come as we now get gas and water. There will, no doubt, be a sharp rivalry between the two great powers, electricity and compressed air; and between the two, we ought to be able to get most of our minor services well and cheaply performed.—N. Y. Ledger.

If people only knew how to hold their tongues, they would get far more of their own way.



Father Time has to wait when he meets a woman who knows how to take care of her health. Time can't make her seem old.

She may be the mother of a family; that makes no difference. She is bound to be young because her heart is young and there is rich, young blood circulating in her veins. She doesn't need cosmetics and face-powders and skin-preservers. Pure blood is the only true skin-preserver.

But when a woman's blood is full of billions of impurities, she can neither look young nor feel young. Her whole constitution is poisoned with bad blood. It permeates every part. It paralyzes the nerve-centers; weakens the stomach; irritates the heart; preys upon the lungs and bronchial tubes. It reduces a woman to a state of weakness, nervousness, irritability, dejection and melancholy. Such a woman can't possibly be youthful, no matter what her age may be. She needs the youthfulness of highly vitalized blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will give it to her. It will help any woman to get back her youth and freshness again.

It gives the digestive and blood-making organs and the liver power to produce good, pure, healthy blood. It gives color to the cheeks, and sparkle to the eyes; drives away pimples and blotches; wipes away wrinkles; rounds out emaciated forms, and creates firm, natural, healthy flesh.

Mrs. Rebecca P. Gardner, of Grafton, York Co., Va., writes: "When I was married I weighed 125 pounds. I was taken sick and reduced in health and broke out with a disease which my doctor said was eczema. He treated my disease but failed to do me any good, and I fell away to 90 pounds. I began using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and thank God and you, I began to improve. Now I weigh 140 pounds and have only taken two bottles. I cannot say too much about the medicine. My husband says I look younger than I did the first time he saw me, 15 years ago."

A. E. Buck, the Republican boss of Georgia, was nominated to be United States Minister to Japan.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Sady's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and verminicide.

Sold by R. C. Hardwick, druggist.

James Boyle, of Ohio, was nominated to be United States Consul at Liverpool, England.

Working Woman's Home Association. 21 S. Peoria St., Chicago, Ill. Jan. 11, 1896.

Our Working Woman's Home Association used Foleys Hovey and Tar six years ago, and are using it today. It has always been a favorite, for while its taste is not at all unpleasant its effects are very beneficial. It has never yet disappointed us. Wishing you all possible success, sincerely yours, Laura G. Fixen, Bus. Mgr. For sale by C. K. Wyle.

There is quite a little excitement in Adair county over the discovery of onyx stone.

Whether it's a stubborn cold or just a sniffle, you can cure it with Dr. B. H. Pine Tar Honey. This famous remedy taken in time will stop the progress of consumption and bring color of health to the palid cheek.

There is a man in Washington county who says he has drank 262-00 cups of coffee.

My Neighbor Told Me

About Hood's Sarsaparilla and advised me to try it.—This is the kind of advertising which gives Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world. Friends tell friends that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, that it gives strength, health, vitality and vigor, and whole neighborhoods use it as a family medicine.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Shepherdsville will soon have telephone connection with Boston and Elizabethtown.

"Let parents not live for their children, but with them." The mother should allow no false modesty to stand in the way of her daughter's knowledge of herself, of her possibilities, of her perils. For over thirty years Dr. Pierce has used his "Favorite Prescription" as a strengthener, a purifier, a regulator. It works directly upon the delicate, distinctly feminine organs, in a natural, soothing way. It searches out the weak spots and builds them up. A woman who would understand herself should send 21 cents to the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., for Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, a book of 1008 pages.

The Senate at Washington adopted a resolution protesting against the trial of Gen. Ruiz Rivera, the captured Cuban commander, by drum-head court martial.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The following signature is on every wrapper.

Wm. H. Ritchie

PIG STICKING IN INDIA.

An Interesting Account of a Singular National Sport.

Pig-sticking is conducted by rules as well known and as loyally obeyed as any known sport, writes H. W. Lawson in the London Telegraph. When a boar goes away, only the party that is posted on his side is entitled to pursue, and if any others join in they do so merely as onlookers, and are not allowed to use their spears. It is easy to find out the first principle of the hunt. You must "jump off," to use the racing phrase, as fast as you possibly can, or you have no chance, except by a lucky fluke of a spear. "Not yours to reason why," when the word is given, nor yours to think of what country lies before and about. High grass or bare plain have to be covered "aquo animo," and it is useless to try and keep your horse on his legs by doing more than guide him to avoid such broken ground as can be seen in the open.

Going through the long grass at full pelt is a curious sensation. At first it seems certain that over the burnt-up stumps or roots of coarse herbage the horse will come down, but it is marvelous how sure of foot the constant practice makes him. A scramble or two, no doubt, is inevitable, but it is not often that any ordinary obstacle brings him to grief. Blind "nullahs," however, and deep cracks in dried-up watercourses and "heels" are not to be negotiated as a matter of certainty, and the best will sometimes be humbled to the dust.

Falling is no joke for the steed or rider when the ground is everywhere as hard as baked bricks; few get off without a real shaking. A good man told me that as a rule the worst falls were of small horses, because when they came down they seemed to make less effort to save themselves, and so their burden strikes the ground with the full and undiminished force that the pace creates. Last year at Jodhpore the worst fall of the season, from which a lady sustained some terrible injuries that happily did not prove fatal, was one from an Arab pony that crossed his legs on the flat. This day there were three "croppers," two of them none too pleasant. One man fell into a "nullah" and got a slight concussion; a second did not keep his seat when his horse "pecked" badly over a root and came down with the thick and leaded butt end of his spear under his arm, bruising his ribs badly, and the third went head over heels just in front of me during the last run of the day in the thick grass.

The boar that went away on the right gave a smart ten minutes and was successfully speared. As no more came out of the covert we advanced in a long line across the open country, beating the grass as we went, the horsemen even with the footmen. The pigs lie so close that the line is often right on them before they break and two or three "squeakers" got up under my horse in such a way as to make him "jump a mile into the air."

Two more old boars had been killed by other parties before we had a chance. It is true there had been two or three gallops, but all of them ended in our finding we had been in pursuit of sows, and the weaker sex were naturally obliged to keep our spears off. At the same time, as in a fox hunt which does not end in a kill, we had a good deal of fun in the riding before all, or at any rate, the more ignorant among us, found out our mistake. As is well known, there is no "gamer" animal on earth than an old boar. He will charge a tiger and even an elephant, and never reckons for a moment the size or strength of the foe; therefore, when he is at bay, he nearly always goes for the horse, or, if he gets a chance, for the man. That fine old sportsman, Sir Pertab Singh, of Pothpore, a very prince of rajputs, showed not long ago how to encounter the real danger of a boar's onslaught. His horse fell with him just as he had got up to a cunning pig that crossed and recrossed the horse's stride, and as he was on the ground the boar came for him, but in a moment he was up. Jumping on one side he caught the old pig by the hind legs and held him until his companions came up, and got in their spears. Awkward wounds, however—sometimes even serious ones—are not uncommon from the rip of the boar's tusks after an unlucky fall. None of the tusks on this occasion was in fighting form and the majority of the men out—old hands of the native cavalry—were too good at the game to give them much chance.

At last our turn came. An old gray fellow went away in front, over the best ground he could have chosen for our benefit, as it was equally free from small bush and long grass, so that he was dispatched after a short run. The best gallop I had was on our way back to the bungalow. In the far distance we saw a pig ahead of us going hard, so off we darted at full pace to ride him down. Of the three, one fell heavily in the thick grass, but we others were lucky enough to keep our feet. Round by the maharajah's shooting tower went the pig, and we after him, until at last, after a run of four miles, we

rode him into a nullah, in and out of which he dodged, first to one side and then to the other, until, after a short fight, he had had his fill. The spears we used were nearly all the long, light sort that are usually used on this side of India, although one or two preferred the short spear for jabbing that is common in Bengal. Altogether four old boars were killed, to be brought back in triumph while we were at lunch, a true déjeuner a la fourchette, at about 12:30 o'clock. The maharajah could not, of course, eat with us on account of his caste, but came in and smoked his cigarettes in our company immediately afterward. No man was seriously hurt and no horse damaged; so, with the sport we enjoyed, it "worked out" a delightful day, and, for a stranger, a stimulating experiment.

THE YOUNG KING OF SPAIN.

Education of Alphonso XIII.—Character of His Sports.

The education of Alphonso XIII. has a strong military character, like that of his father and his ancestors. It happily gives entire satisfaction to his own inclinations. He is exceedingly fond of the army, and of everything connected with soldiering. He takes a keen interest in the parades, the barracks and the drills. He is simply delighted whenever his mother takes him to see the cantonments near Madrid, and calls him to the balcony of the palace to watch the march past of the battalions departing for Cuba. When the sentries present arms or the guards turn out as he passes, he acknowledges their attentions with the most correct military salute. One of his earliest and pleasantest recollections is the first Twelfth Day levee, exclusively attended by the generals and officers, that he was permitted to witness in the palace. Since that occasion he has always been present on January 6. This year, for the first time, he wore the uniform of a cadet of the General Military academy of Toledo, the Castilian Sandhurst. He appeared in the same uniform at the levees held by the queen regent on his saint's day, San Ildefonso, January 23, and on his birthday, May 17. These are the only state ceremonies, with the opening of parliament, in which the young king has yet taken part, standing or sitting gravely on his mother's right hand. He has not yet been present at any evening reception or banquets or theatrical performances of any kind, or attended a bull fight.

Much care is taken with his physical training. He has every day half an hour or more of gymnastics, and spends about the same time in the riding school of the palace, el pica-dero. He likes horses and riding. Nothing pleases him more than when the queen takes him for a long ride outside Madrid in some of the royal parks. Before he was allowed to have horses he used to ride donkeys. He is very fond of driving a pair of ponies that are kept for his special service. Every afternoon, when the weather permits, he spends a couple of hours in the open air, but is, of course, able to take more exercise and fresh air in San Sebastian during the summer than in Madrid. This year he enjoyed the sea bathing, for the first time, though he cannot swim well yet. Fencing is an art he is most anxious to be allowed to learn. Up to the present he has not indulged in cycling, though it is as much the rage in Spain as in any other country. He tried once, at Miramar summer palace, in San Sebastian, a tri-cycle, which came roughly in contact with stones, and caused a slight bruise, without, however, damping his determination to try again. It is said, indeed, that Alphonso XIII. resembles his father in his steadiness of purpose when once he has made up his mind to do anything.—London Standard.

Yield of Petroleum.

According to published reports, the United States has produced about 50,000,000 barrels of petroleum during the last year. This seems an enormous quantity, but a district in Russia, covering about 800 acres of land, has produced in the same time 28,250,000 barrels. This small but important district is Boku. It is located on a promontory in the Caspian sea, and stands out about 50 miles from the line of the mainland. Some of the wells are between 400 and 500 feet deep, and have yielded 10,000,000 barrels of oil per day. It is stated that American oil is much more valuable as an illuminating agent than the Asiatic, the ratio being 75 against 35 per cent.

Took His Refusal Gracefully.

Ethel—So you refused George? Clara—Yes, but he acted nicely about it.

E.—How's that? C.—He didn't leave without kissing me.—Town Topics.

Small English Parishes.

Two parishes in Berkshire have four inhabitants each; in Buckingham there is a parish with seven inhabitants; Oxford, one with eight; and some other counties have parishes with less than 20.

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1897 Clubbing List, 1897

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